

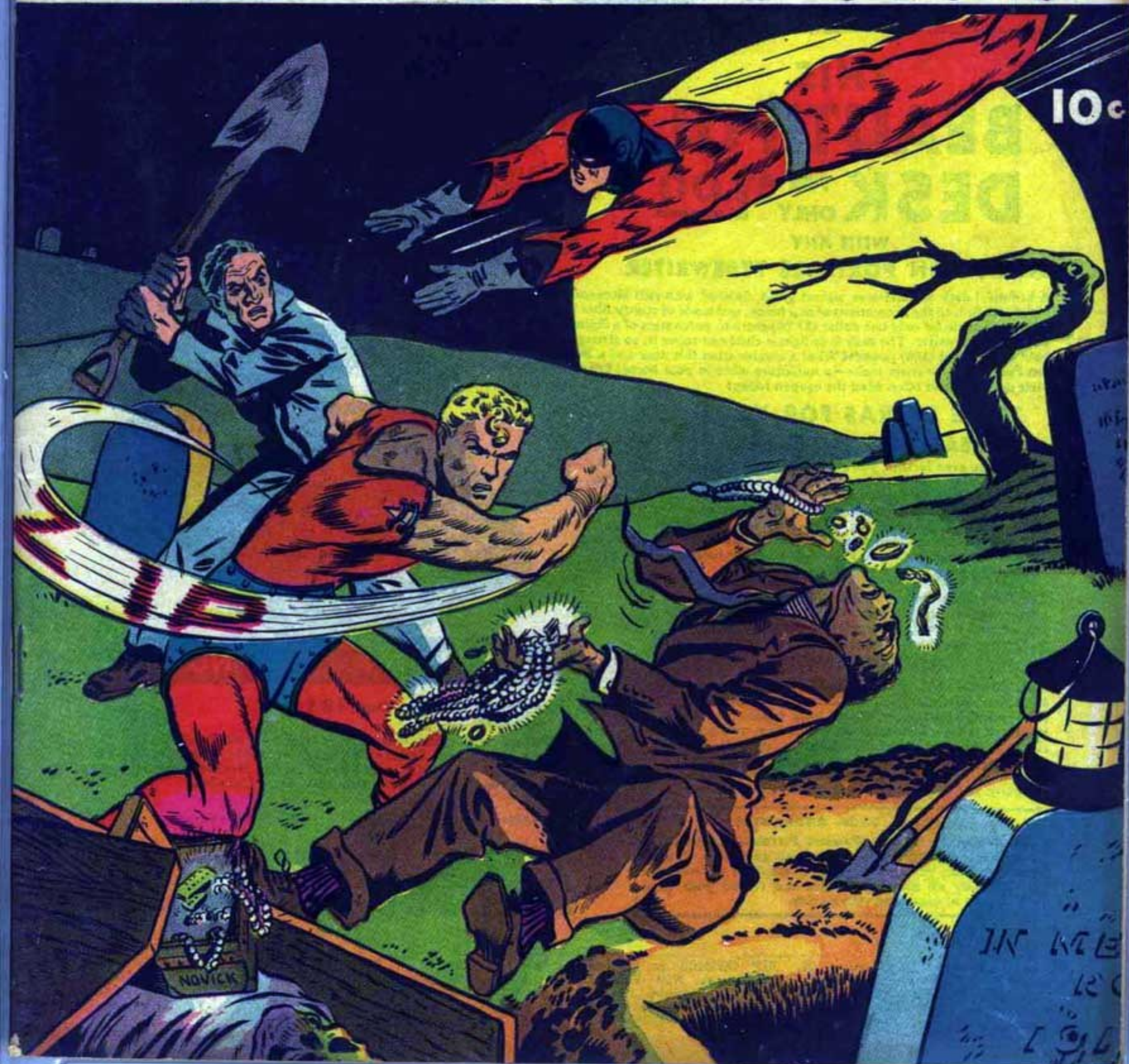
# ZIP

APRIL

NO. 25 COMICS

STEEL STERLING and BLACK JACK

10c



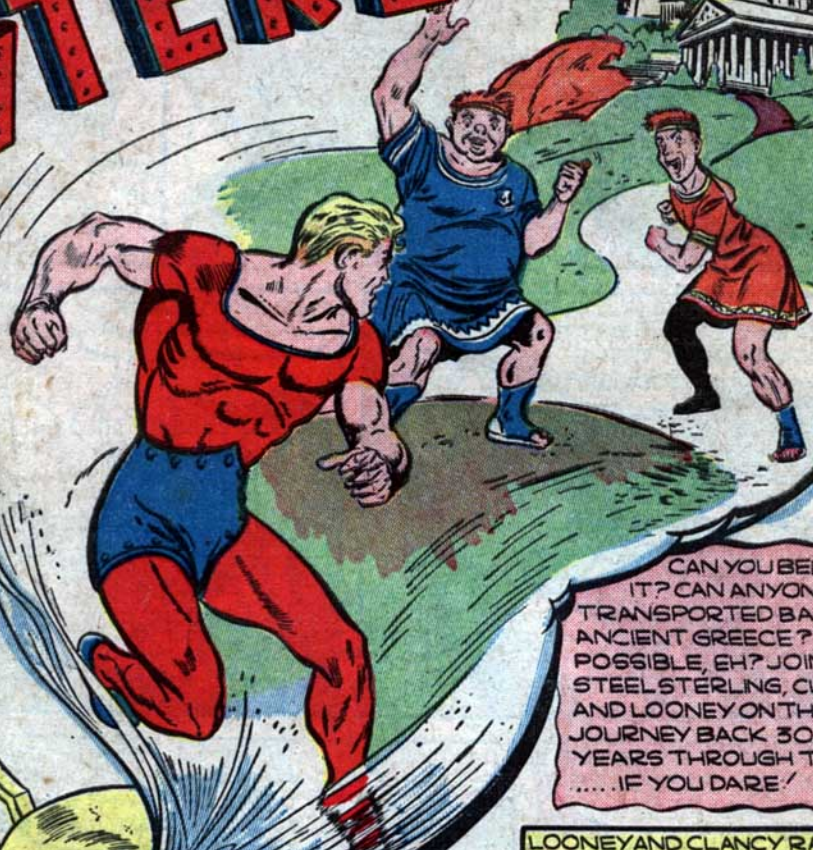




# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# STEEL STERLING



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? CAN ANYONE BE TRANSPORTED BACK TO ANCIENT GREECE? NOT POSSIBLE, EH? JOIN STEEL STERLING, CLANCY AND LOONEY ON THEIR JOURNEY BACK 3000 YEARS THROUGH TIME.... IF YOU DARE!



LOONEY AND CLANCY RABID BASEBALL FANS HAVE JUST SEEN A BALL GAME AND -

WHAT A NYAA! THE BUNCH OF DODGERS WON! TURKEYS ONLY THE UMPIRE WAS LOOKIN' YOUR DODGERS TURNED OUT TO BE.

THE OTHER WAY!

BLEACHERS



WE WERE ROBBED, WE SHOULD HAVE GOT THAT VICTORY CUP INSTEAD OF THOSE PALOOKAS!



HEE!  
HEE  
HEE!

THOSE GUYS SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOR IMPERSONATING BASEBALL PLAYERS!



AW  
PHOOEY!



FINE CUPS AND VASES,  
SAY THAT  
GIVES ME AN  
IDEA!

A SHORT TIME LATER, I'LL SHOW HIM. I'LL GET ME A BIGGER AND BETTER LOOKING CLIP, AND PRESENT IT THE DODGERS!



OH BOY, THAT'S THE ONE I WANT. WRAP IT UP!



YESSIR!

YOU'VE MADE A WISE CHOICE SIR, I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE A GENTLEMAN OF FINE TASTE!



NOTHIN'S  
TOO GOOD  
FOR MY  
BOYS!

THAT WILL BE \$500 PLEASE.



GULP, D-DID  
YOU SAY  
F-F-FIVE  
HUNDRED!

ER...AH EXCUSE ME, I ER... MUST HAVE LEFT MY PANTS IN MY OTHER WALLET!

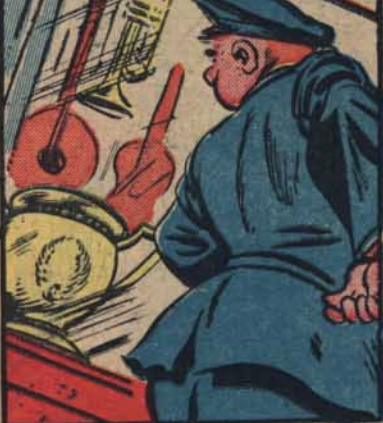




IF I DON'T DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THIS LOONEY I'LL LAUGH ME RIGHT OUT OF TOWN!



UNCLE MOE'S



A FEW MOMENTS LATER... THIS IS CAREFUL NOW, A VERY WRAP IT NICE AND NEAT. IT'S FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION! SPECIAL CUP!



THERE'S A FUNNY LEGEND ATTACHED TO IT. IF IT IS RUBBED IN A CERTAIN WAY, IT IS SLIPPOSED TO HAVE THE POWER TO TAKE YOU BACK INTO THE PAST. I'VE NEVER TRIED IT MYSELF SO I DON'T KNOW HOW TRUE IT IS!



WAIT'LL LOONEY SEES THIS HE'LL BURN UP!



WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT I GOT HERE, LAME-BRAIN!



DON'T TELL ME IT'S A NEW PITCHER FOR THE DODGERS

A CLIP TO GIVE TO THE DODGERS, WHO REALLY DESERVE ONE!



HA, HA HA! HOW CAN YOU CALL THAT CRUMMY OLD THING A CUP!

ALRIGHT, WISE GUY, JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET IT CLEANED UP!



AW FADEOUT WILL YA YOU'RE KILLIN' ME! HA HA HA!





YOU'N YOUR DODGERS, THEY. HEY, CLANCY, WHERE ARE YOU ?



YOU LOOK AS IF YOU LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND, LOONEY!

STEEL! KIN A GUY DISAPPEAR INTO THIN AIR ?



OF COURSE NOT! WHY DO YOU ASK ?

WELL, CLANCY WAZ STANDING HERE JUST LIKE I AM, THEN HE RUBBED THIS CUP LIKE THIS, AND...



(ULP) HE'S GONE!



I MUST BE DREAMING - THESE THINGS JUST DON'T HAPPEN! AND YET, I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



WELL... ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO... GO AFTER THEM. LET'S SEE, LOONEY RUBBED THIS CUP LIKE THIS, AND...



BAM!



HELPLESS, LIKE A CORK ON A STORMY SEA, STEEL IS SWIRLED THROUGH A GREAT VOID - AND THE SANDS OF TIME RUN BACKWARDS --



CLANCY AND LOONEY'S JOURNEY BACK THROUGH TIME ENDS ABRUPTLY IN THE KING'S CHAMBER IN ANCIENT GREECE - 2000 YEARS AGO-



LOOK, LOONEY!

I'M LOOKIN'!



GREETINGS! DO YOU BELONG TO THE SONS OF NEPTUNE?

HEY, CLANCY, SHE THINKS WE BELONG TO A LODGE OR - SOMETHING!



LOONEY, IF I'M DREAMING DON'T GO PINCHING ME! I DON'T WANNA WAKE UP!

YOU'N ME BOTH!



ARE THEY NOT HANDSOME. APHRODITE?

AYE, CASSANDRA THEY MUST BE GODS!



BUT THE KING'S GUARDS COME ONTO THE SCENE-

DEATH TO INVADERS!  
DEATH!

U.L.P!



WHAT'RE YOU SHOVIN' FOR? WE AIN'T DONE NOthin'! WE WERE ONLY KIDDIN'!

THEY WILL BE SLAIN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CHAMBER OF THE KING -

THIS, OH KING, IS A HUMBLE GIFT FROM MY UNCLE, THE PRINCE OF PERSIA. IT IS A SLAVE SUCH AS THOU HAST NEVER SEEN BEFORE!



WHEN THE COVERING IS REMOVED-

IN TRUTH, I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH A ONE? ?

WHERE AM I? ?





WAIT!  
YOU MUST  
BE KIN TO  
THE TWO OTHERS  
WHO WERE  
CAPTURED  
BY MY  
GUARD!

HE  
MUST MEAN  
CLANCY AND  
LOONEY!



THOSE ARE MY FRIENDS,  
WHERE ARE THEY?

FRIENDS  
ARE THEY? THEN  
YOU TOO SHALL  
BE PUT TO  
DEATH IN  
THE COURT-  
YARD!



COURT-  
YARD,  
HUH?  
THAT'S  
ALL I  
WANT  
TO  
KNOW!

**STEEL STERLING ZOOMS IN FRONT OF THE SPEARS HURLING TOWARD CLANCY AND LOONEY--**



ANOTHER  
ONE! SLAY  
THEM ALL!

HOLD ON,  
BOYS!



OKAY, BOYS...IF THIS IS  
THE WAY YOU  
WANT  
IT!



I'M  
WILLING! BY THE BEARD OF  
ZEUS-MY  
SWORD  
CRUMPLED  
LIKE  
PAPYRUS!

CRACK



I'M TIRED  
OF YOUR  
GAMES-  
TRY MINE!





HELP!

GOAL FOR MY SIDE!

LOOK, DAUGHTER! WITH ONE BLOW THE STRANGER DISPOSED OF THE CAPTAIN OF MY GUARDS AS IF HE WERE A DEFENSELESS DUCK!

NO ONE CAN STAND BEFORE HIM - BETTER SAVE YOUR GUARDS!



CEASE FIGHTING - I WISH TO SPEAK TO THE MAN OF STEEL!

IT'S ABOUT TIME - OOPS, SORRY!!



LUCKY FOR THOSE TIN SOLDIERS YOU CAME, STEEL!

YEAH!... CLANCY 'N ME WERE JUST BEGINNING TO GET MAD!



PLEASUED TO MEETCHA!

H-HULLO, KING!

STEEL STERLING TELLS THE STORY OF HOW THEY GOT INTO THE PALACE -



AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED - CLANCY AND LOONEY MEANT NO HARM!

A STRANGE TALE!

FASCINATING

FATHER! I HAVE AN IDEA! HARK... BZZ... BZZ... BZZ

TRULY, 'TIS A WORTHY THOUGHT!



MAN OF STEEL, YOU HAVE COME TO FULFILL YOUR DESTINY!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



A THOUSAND TIMES HAS THE SUN GOD DRIVEN HIS CHARIOT AROUND THE EARTH-SINCE OUR VICTORY CUP WAS STOLEN FROM OUR KEEPING, NO MAN HAS YET SUCCEEDED IN BRINGING IT BACK-BUT YOU, MAN OF STEEL, CAN DO IT-----WILL YOU?



HE MUST BE TALKING OF THE CUP THAT BROUGHT US HERE, IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GET BACK TO U.S.A., 1942! I'VE GOT TO GET IT!



I WILL UNDERTAKE TO GET THE VICTORY CUP FOR YOU!

GOOD!

HOT DIGGITY!

WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, STEEL!



ALL THE WAY BEHIND, BOYS, YOU'RE STAYING HERE UNTIL I RETURN -- AND KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE!

AW, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

WE WANNA HAVE FUN, TOO!



BOY, WHEN STEEL SAYS "NO" HE MEANS "NO", POSITIVELY!

TREATIN' US AS IF WE WUZ BABIES!



BOY, THINGS ARE SO DEAD AROUND HERE I'D EVEN ENJOY SEEIN' THE DODGERS PLAY!

YEAH, (SIGH) I'LL SURE MISS THEM BALL GAMES. HOPE STEEL GETS THAT CUP!



LOOK, CLANCY, A BALL! LET'S START A BALL GAME OF OUR OWN!

SWELL! WE'LL EACH TAKE A TURN AT BAT-YOU FIRST!





BUT THE "BALL" TURNS OUT TO BE THE TOP OF A SOLDIER'S HELMET-



BY THE SEVEN-TAILED DRAGON OF THE NETHER REGIONS!

ULP! SCUSE ME!

ULP!



I'LL SEND YOU THERE IN HALVES.



MEANWHILE STEEL STERLING IS COURSEING THROUGH UNKNOWN SEAS TO RECOVER THE VICTORY CUP-



BUT - SAY, HOW DO YOU FIND YOUR WAY AROUND WITHOUT MAPS?

OUR ANCIENT SOOTH-SAYER WILL TELL US HOW!



DO YOU MEAN THIS RUNAWAY FROM A RUMMAGE SHOP?

DO NOT SPEAK THUS OF THE ANCIENT ONE!

MUMBLE MUMBLE DUMBLE



HO! THE CRYSTAL IS CLEARING - I SEE FAIR WEATHER AHEAD! NO OBSTACLES ARE IN OUR WAY!



HE HAS SAID ALL IS WELL - WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!

DON'T COUNT ON IT... HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S STILL TRYING TO

GET HIS DIPLOMA



SUDDENLY THE SHIP IS BLOWN BETWEEN TOWERING CLIFFS ---



THE CRYSTAL FORGOT TO WARN US - WE WILL BE CRUSHED!



WHITHER GOEST THOU?

THE COWARD! HE IS DESERTING US!

STERLING EXERTS HIS STRENGTH TO THE UTMOST -- AND WIDENS THE PASSAGEWAY --



HE HAS PUSHED BACK THE CLIFFS WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

AMAZING!

PHOOEY! HE JUST SHOWETH OFF!

INCREDIBLE!



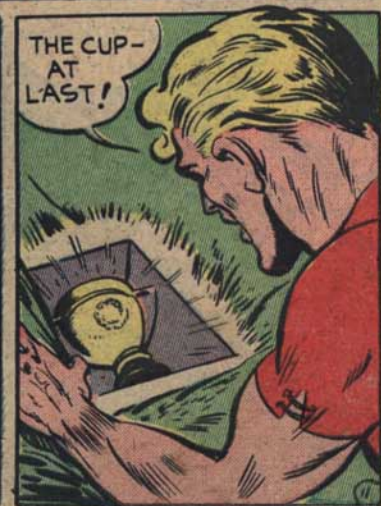
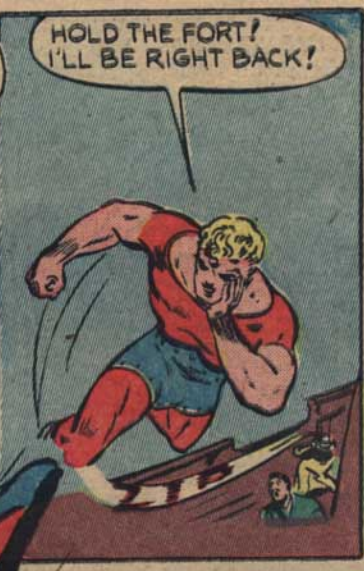
THE SHIP PASSES THROUGH SAFELY... BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE ---



WHEN THE FURY OF THE STORM HAS SUBSIDED THE FRAIL CRAFT HAS BEEN STRIPPED.











I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!



I'VE GOT THE CUP-LET'S GO!

WE'RE HELPLESS- THE SHIP IS A WRECK!



EVEN THOU CAN DO NAUGHT FOR US NOW!

QUIET, MOE, GO PLAY WITH YOUR CRYSTAL!



LEAVING THE SHIP IN THE HARBOR STERLING STREAKS FOR GREECE -



BUT ARRIVES IN A PRACTICALLY DESERTED CITY --

NOW WHAT? WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO TO?



HEY, YOU! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S EVERYBODY?

THEY ARE AT THE ARENA WATCHING THY FRIENDS. BUT I DO NOT THINK THEY ARE COOKING!



CLANCY AND LOONEY IN THE ARENA-WHAT KIND OF A JAM HAVE THOSE DOPES GOT THEMSELVES INTO THIS TIME?



**WHEN STERLING ARRIVES AT THE ARENA**

GREAT GHOSTS, MAYBE I'VE GONE COMPLETELY GOOFY BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE A BASEBALL DIAMOND DOWN THERE!



CLANCY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?

HIYA, STEEL, WATCH MY DOUBLE-SHOOT!

I DARE YA TO PUT IT ACROSS!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO GET THIS BASEBALL GAME GOING - BUT I'LL ASK YOU WHEN WE GET BACK TO OUR OWN TIMES!

CAN'T YOU WAIT, STEEL?



N' JUST WHEN MY DODGERS WERE WINNING!

NOW, LET'S SEE - WE RUB THE CUP THIS WAY - AND -



BLANKETY-BLANK, I'VE RUBBED THE POLISH OFF IT ALREADY! IT'S THE WRONG CUP!

OH, WELL, ANYWAY WE KIN FINISH OUR BALL GAME!



THE END OF THE GAME FINDS THE DODGERS HAVE WON AT LAST -

SCORE BOARD										
INNING	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
DODGERS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	216
GIANTS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	213

TIS INDEED A FASCINATING GAME AS THEY SAID IT WOULD BE, FATHER!

AYE, AND I BESTOW THIS CUP TO THE VICTORS, THE, ER -



DODGERS, THATS US!

BOY, OBOY! IT TOOK 2000 YEARS FOR US DODGERS TO WIN THE SERIES BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!









# THE WAR IS ON!

IN

# SPECIAL COMICS

SPECIAL CASES WITH THE HANGMAN AND THE BOY BUDDIES

IT'S A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, GANG IN THIS ALL OUT WAR AGAINST CRIME! --- AND THOSE BOY BUDDIES, ROY, THE SUPERBOY AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE, GET TO-GETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SOME SLAM-BANG ADVENTURES THAT'LL LEAVE YOU LIMP!

THE HANGMAN SENSATIONAL SMASH HIT OF PEP COMICS, HAS PICKED UP THE CHALLENGE FLUNG AT SOCIETY BY THE CRIMINAL --- AND HAS DECLARED WAR! RENTLESS, UNYIELDING WAR! AND HEAVEN HELP THE LOSER!



ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW



# BLACK JACK



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MARY STONE IS ON TRIAL FOR THE MURDER OF MRS. CARTER.

Camy!

SOMBER QUIET PREVAILS IN THE COURTROOM AS BLACK JACK FACES THE JURY FROM THE WITNESS STAND AND PLEADS FOR THE LIFE OF AN INNOCENT WOMAN.



BUT I CAN PROVE THAT SHE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER.



MARY STONE WAS MRS. OWEN'S NURSE AND --- HERE'S YOUR TEA MRS. OWEN!

THANK YOU MARY!



PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME ANOTHER SLEEPING TABLET MARY, I'M SURE IT WOULD HELP ME REST!

I'M SORRY MRS. CARTER! THE DOCTOR FORBIDS IT.





WON'T GIVE ME, MY PILLS, WON'T SHE I'LL SHOW HER I'LL GET THEM MYSELF



SHE WON'T BE BACK FOR AWHILE NOW. THIS IS MY CHANCE.



MY NEW SLIPPERS... I NEVER GET TO WEAR THEM NOW.



HERE THEY ARE. I'LL TAKE SEVERAL OF THEM AND GET SOME REAL SLEEP FOR A CHANGE.



WELL, THANK HEAVEN SHE'S NICE AND QUIET AT LAST.



E-E-E-E-E. SHE'S DEAD!



HM, SHE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT LOOKS LIKE AN OVERDOSE OF SLEEPING TABLETS



WHY THIS PILL BOX IS EMPTY.



MISS STONE, YOU GAVE HER ALL THESE PILLS.

NO, SHE MUST HAVE GOTTEN THEM HERSELF.



I'M MRS. CARTER'S LAWYER, MISS STONE THE DOCTOR TELLS ME SHE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF BED UNAIDED.

SHE MUST HAVE, I TELL YOU I DIDN'T GIVE HER THE PILLS



ARREST THAT WOMAN. I ACCUSE HER OF MURDERING MRS. CARTER FOR THE TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS LEFT IN HER WILL.

I DIDN'T DO IT I DIDN'T.



BUT GENTLEMEN, MARY STONE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A MURDERESS TO ME AND I DECIDED TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING



I WENT TO THE CARTER HOME.



AND IN MRS. CARTER'S BEDROOM.



I FOUND A SLIPPER WITH A WATER STAINED SOLE





IN THE BATHROOM I FOUND  
A LEAKING PIPE AND THE  
FLOOR WAS WET --



THAT IS THE SLIPPER -  
GENTLEMEN. IT WAS NEW  
AND THE WATER STAIN  
PROVES THAT MRS. CAR-  
TER WORE IT  
WHEN SHE WENT  
FOR THE  
PILLS.



GENTLEMEN, IN THE LIGHT  
OF THE NEW EVIDENCE, I  
RECOMMEND THAT YOU  
RETURN A VERDICT  
OF "NOT GUILTY!"



THE JURY RETIRES -



LATER -



WE FIND  
THE ACCUSED  
NOT GUILTY!

THANK YOU, BLACK-JACK!  
IF IT HADN'T BEEN  
FOR YOU -



DON'T  
MENTION IT,  
MISS STONE,  
I WAS GLAD  
TO HELP!

ABSENT MINDEDLY SHUFF-  
LING A DECK OF CARDS, A  
SILENT FIGURE  
WATCHES -



LATER IN A COUNTRY MANSION  
THE WIFE OF CYRUS WEEKS  
AND HIS SEC-  
RETARY HAVE  
A TALK -



WELL,  
MY DEAR,  
I THINK I'VE  
FOUND A SAFE  
WAY OF DIS-  
POSING OF  
THAT INVALID  
HUSBAND  
OF YOURS!

WELL, IT HAD BETTER BE  
SOON, 'SOLITAIRE', I CAN'T  
STAND IT MUCH  
LONGER!







I'LL GO CRAZY LOOKING AT HIM IN HIS WHEELCHAIR--AND YOU PLAYING YOUR GAME OF SOLITAIRE CONSTANTLY.



LISTEN TO ME. WE NEED A NEW NURSE FOR HIM DON'T WE? WELL I HAVE JUST THE GIRL TO FIT INTO MY PLANS.



I'LL PUT THIS AD IN THE PAPER. IT'LL BRING HER HERE.



MARY STONE, HUNTING FOR A NEW JOB SEES SOLITAIRE'S AD. MAYBE I CAN GET THIS JOB.



I HOPE THEY DON'T HOLD THAT AGAINST ME THE WAY THE OTHERS DID.



ALL YOU GIRLS CAME IN REPLY TO THE AD EH? NOW LET'S SEE.



YOU, MISS, WILL YOU COME WITH ME PLEASE.



I'M SATISFIED WITH YOUR REFERENCES NOW YOUR DUTIES WILL BE SIMPLE



MARY STONE BEGINS HER NEW JOB







NOW, THE FIELD'S CLEAR -  
I'LL MARRY ELLEN WEEKS  
AND LIVE SOFT FOR THE REST  
OF MY LIFE!



BUT THE DYING MAN DRAGS HIMSELF TO HIS  
WIFE'S BEDROOM --



THE  
WORLD MUST  
KNOW!



AS CYRUS WEEKS'  
FIGURE SHUDDERS  
CONVULSIVELY IN  
DEATH, HIS HAND  
CLOSES OVER SOME  
THING HE HAS RE-  
MOVED FROM HIS  
WIFE'S JEWEL BOX!



I HOPE HE HASN'T  
FALLEN ASLEEP  
WITHOUT  
DRINKING  
HIS MILK!



EE-YE-AH,  
HE'S-HE'S-



WHAT ON  
EARTH'S  
HAPPENED?



YOU POISONED HIM JUST  
AS YOU POISONED  
MRS. CARTER - I  
WAS KIND ENOUGH  
TO OVERLOOK  
YOUR PAST AND  
YOU  
BETRAYED  
US!







**MARY STONE DOES IT AGAIN!**  
NURSE POISONER ACQUITTED IN CARTER CASE, IS ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF MURDERING CYRUS WEEKS.





AT THE WEEKS' HOME -

STOP IT, WILL YOU?  
STOP PLAYING THAT  
GAME. IT'S DRIVING  
ME MAD!

YOU'RE  
UPSET, MY  
DEAR!

THAT MUST  
BE WEEKS'  
SECRETARY  
AND HE'S  
PLAYING  
SOLITAIRE!  
I WONDER -

THAT MUST HAVE  
BEEN MRS.  
WEEKS AND  
SHE  
PROBABLY  
WENT  
TO HER  
ROOM!

WHA-  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

MRS. WEEKS, YOU  
AND YOUR HUSBAND'S  
SECRETARY MURDERED  
YOUR HUSBAND -  
DIDN'T YOU?

NO!  
NO, WE  
DIDN'T!

SOMEBODY'S  
UP THERE WITH  
ELLEN!

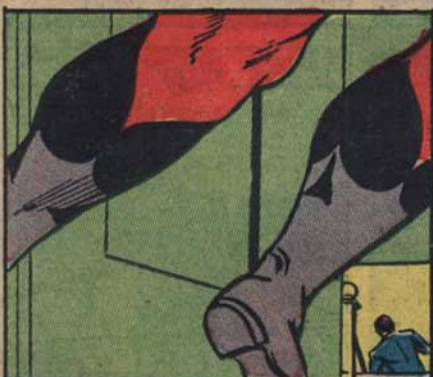
AN INNOCENT GIRL  
WILL DIE FOR A CRIME  
YOU COMMITTED -  
ADMIT IT!



ALRIGHT, I'LL TELL, I KNOW IT'S USELESS. I WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP UP THE PRE-TENSE. "SOLITAIRE" AND I ---



A-A-GH!



A LONG FLYING LEAP DOWN THE STAIRS AND BLACK JACK'S FRAME HURTTLES ONTO THE KILLER.

YOU TIPPED YOUR HAND THAT TIME!







I HOPE SHE'S ALIVE. I MUST GET HER TO CONFESS TO SAVE MARY.



MRS. WEEKS YOU MUST MAKE A CONFESSION TO SAVE MARY STONE.

I'LL DO IT. I'M DYING ANYWAY!



HELLO, D.A. LISTEN TO THIS CAREFULLY. IT'S A CONFESSION FROM ONE OF THE MURDERERS OF CYRUS WEEKS.



TAKE THIS DOWN - I ELLEN WEEKS HEREBY CONFESS - THAT--



LATER. CONGRATULATIONS MARY, YOU'RE A FREE WOMAN.



SOLITAIRE PREPARES TO MEET HIS MAKER

MY SON, HAVEN'T YOU ANY LAST WISH?

YES, LEAVE ME ALONE I WANT TO FINISH OUT THIS LAST GAME OF SOLITAIRE



WELL, LOOKS AS IF I WON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO FINISH THIS GAME.



THAT'S THE WAY IT IS WITH YOU KILLERS-- YOU NEVER CAN FINISH OUT YOUR GAME!

IT'S NOT IN THE CARDS FOR YOU TO MISS A SINGLE EPISODE OF THE MOST UNUSUAL CHARACTER IN COMICS **BLACK JACK** IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS. **BLACK JACK** WILL ALSO APPEAR IN **JACKPOT COMICS** DEAL YOURSELF A ROYAL FLUSH IN READING PLEASURE WITH **BLACK JACK**!



# WILBUR



WINTER IS A VERY EXCITING AFFAIR IN WESTFIELD - AND A VERY DANGEROUS ONE FOR MAN AND BEAST WHEN WILBUR IS ON THE LOOSE! SEE WHAT WE MEAN?



FUN, WAS IT? YOUR FATHER WON'T THINK SO WILBUR WHEN HE HAS TO PAY THE BILL FOR ALL THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE!



LATER, AT THE WILKIN HOME.

MOTHER! OFFICER CLANCY'S BRINGING WILBUR HOME!... LOOKS LIKE MORE TROUBLE!



THIS BOY OF YOURS NEARLY WRECKED THE TOWN, MR. WILKIN!



YOU SEE DAD, IT WAS LIKE THIS...

AW, I GUESS IT'S NO USE—LET'S GET MY PUNISHMENT OVER WITH!



NO, MY BOY!... YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THAT!

WHAT YOU NEED IS A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, MY FRIEND, MR. MORRIS, THE DEPARTMENT STORE OWNER, TOLD ME HE HAS A JOB FOR YOU! YOU START TOMORROW!



NEXT DAY, AFTER SCHOOL, WILBUR SETS OUT ON HIS FIRST JOB.



WELL HERE I AM!

MR. MORRIS WILL WANT TO SEE ME, PERSONALLY, NO DOUBT!



DIRECTORY

GLASSWARE -----  
MR. SINGER 6 TH FLOOR  
FURNITURE -----  
MR. MEANY 2 ND FLOOR  
TOY DEPARTMENT -----  
MR. WANER 4 TH FLOOR  
PRESIDENT  
MR. MORRIS 7 TH FLOOR

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO SEE MR. MORRIS, IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

B..BUT YOU CAN'T! HE'S WITH THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

THAT'S ALL—RIGHT HE EXPECTS ME!









AND NOW, LET US FOLLOW THE OWNERS OF THE PACKAGES PACKED BY WILBUR.



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, HOSKINS?

ER... AH... GULP... IT'S A LITTLE TOKEN OF MY APPRECIATION FOR THAT RAISE YOU GAVE ME, BOSS.



A LITTLE SOMETHING I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE. THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, HOSKINS!



WHAT IN...! THINK YOU'RE FUNNY, HUH!



PRESIDENT

BLANKETY BLANK PRACTICAL JOKER! YOU'RE FIRED!

WHILE IN ANOTHER HOME.

I'M GOING TO ASK YOUR POP THE QUESTION TONIGHT, DEAR.

PLEASE BE VERY TACTFUL, ELMER.



I SURE WILL!... I BROUGHT A SPECIAL GIFT FOR HIM FROM MORRIS'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

HOW SWEET!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

U.L.P. ER... AH... BEFORE I BEGIN, MR. GROUCH-PUSS...



HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING I PICKED UP FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY! IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

HMMM!



POW!



☆(G)!!...)=  
WHIPPER-SNAP  
PER GET OUT  
AND STAY OUT!

AND NOW-A GYM  
WHERE A PRIZE-  
FIGHTER TRAINS.

YOU AINT WON MANY FIGHTS  
-BUT YOU BEEN WORKIN'  
VERY HARD, AN' I THINK  
YOU'RE ENTITLED TO  
DIS LITTLE GIFT. IT  
SHOWS WHAT I REALLY  
TINK OF  
YOU!

HEY,  
SLUGGER!

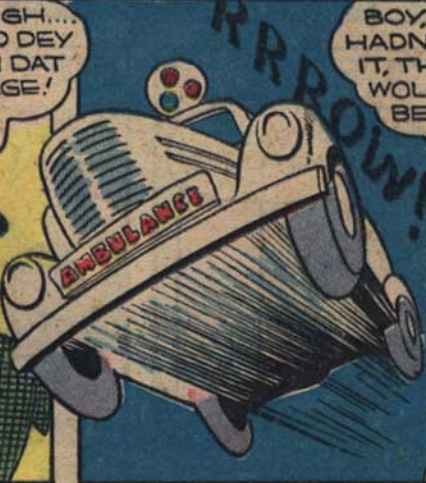
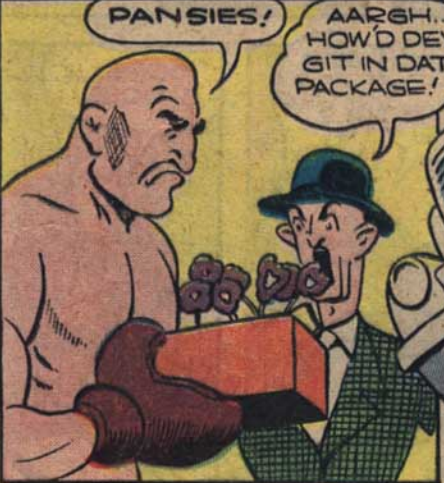


PANSIES!

AARGH...  
HOW'D DEY  
GIT IN DAT  
PACKAGE!

BOY, IF THE COPS  
HADN'T STOPPED  
IT, THIS GUY  
WOULD'VE  
BEEN KILLED!

REILLY  
GYM



AND FROM ALL OVER TOWN  
THE STORY IS THE SAME.

I'M GOING TO SUE  
YOUR DEPART-  
MENT STORE!

AND POOR MR. MORRIS.

ALLRIGHT, ALLRIGHT! STOP  
YELLING! I'M NOT DEAF!

WRONG  
PACKAGE  
BLA, BLA, BLA

MY WIFE IS  
GOING TO DIVORCE  
ME, ETC, ETC.

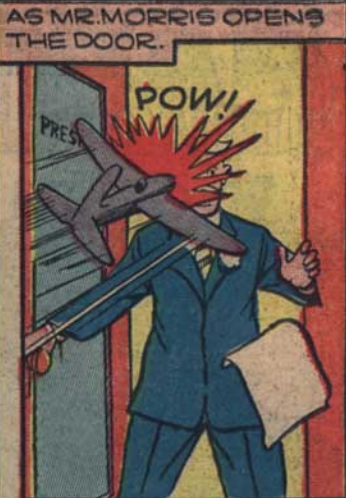
STUPID  
FOOLS... WHERE  
IS MY  
PACKAGE!













# CAPTAIN VALOR

OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



AT U.S. MARINE HEADQUARTERS  
IN ICELAND.

IT TELL YOU VALOR IT'S UNCANNY.  
THE GERMANS KNOW EVERY  
MOVE OUR SUPPLY SHIPS

MAKE. WE'VE  
GOT TO FIND  
THE LEAK!



TAKE A SQUAD OF MEN AND  
ROUND UP ALL THE SPY SUS-  
PECTS ON THIS LIST. WE'LL

GET TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS SOME-  
HOW!




YESSIR,  
I'LL START  
RIGHT  
AWAY!

BOY THAT DOCKS  
CROWDED. LOOKS  
LIKE A NEW CREW  
OF REFUGEES.


JUST LANDED!








THERE'S SLIM AND SLAM! THEY SEEM TO BE MAKING THEMSELVES USEFUL.




HELLO BOYS, KEEPING BUSY, EH. WHERE'S MARTA?

SHE'S RIGHT OVER THERE CAPTAIN!



HELLO MARTA! WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?


OH CAPTAIN VALOR! THE POOR LITTLE FELLOW IS ONE OF THE NEWARRIVALS, WHILE YOU'RE HERE YOU MIGHT AS WELL HELP ME TAKE CARE OF HIM!



I'D LIKE TO MARTA, BUT I'VE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO DO. I'M ON MY WAY TO ROUND UP A FLOCK OF SPY SUSPECTS!


SPY SUSPECTS EH! I WONDER HOW MUCH THEY KNOW! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!

SUDDENLY!



WHAT IN! HEY BOYS COME HERE, HURRY-TAKE THIS KID, MARTA'S FAINTED!


COMIN' CAP!



POOR KID SHE'S PROBABLY OVERWORKED! SHE SPENDS ALL HER TIME TAKING CARE OF THESE REFUGEES AND NEGLECTS HERSELF. I'D BETTER GET HER HOME!



SHE'LL BE ALL-RIGHT HERE, WHILE I GET SOME WATER



HM, THIS IS SERIOUS. I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM.



AS VALOR RETURNS

SO YOU'RE COMING A-ROUND ARE YOU? A DRINK OF THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL AS GOOD AS NEW!

OH LOOK, THERE'S A LETTER ON THE FLOOR, WILL YOU PICK IT UP FOR ME PLEASE!

HOLY SMOKES! IT'S MINE! MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT OF MY POCKET!

THIS REMINDS ME, I'D BETTER HUSTLE ALONG! SEE YOU LATER!

GOOD BYE AND THANKS!

AS VALOR LEAVES MARTA RUSHES TO A DRAPE CORD

AND ENTERS A HIDDEN ROOM EQUIPPED WITH A SHORT WAVE SET!

I'D BETTER HURRY!

THOSE MARINES MEAN BUSINESS!

LEAVE YOUR HOUSES AND COME AT ONCE! MARINES ON WAY!!

MEANWHILE

NOBODY'S ANSWERED OUR KNOCK! COME ON MEN, LET'S BREAK IN!

THIS IS THE FIFTH HOUSE WE'VE BEEN TO, AND FOUND EMPTY! APPARENTLY THEY KNOW EVERY MOVE WE MAKE!

CAN'T FIND A SOUL CAPTAIN!



LATER.

I'D LIKE TO SEE ADMIRAL SCOTT, ORDERLY!

I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE HERE, SIR!

IN THE MEANTIME, SMATTER SLAM, AFRAID TO HOLD THE BABY CLOSE TO YOU! I THINK HE NEEDS A CHANGE!

HEY HOLD HIM STILL, WILL YA. I CAN'T GET THIS THING ON

HE WON'T STOP SQUIRMING!

HEY LEGGO MY NOSE! WE BETTER GET MARTA TO HELP US!

GOO, GOO!

AT MARTA'S HOUSE

YOO, HOO MARTA!

OH MARTA!

GUESS SHE'S NOT HOME! SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WAIT FOR HER YOUNG FELLER!

WHILE DOWN IN THE HIDDEN ROOM, I'VE CALLED YOU HERE BECAUSE THE AUTHORITIES HAVE FOUND OUT ABOUT OUR ACTIVITIES!

I'M SURE THEY DON'T SUSPECT ME, SO YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE, UNTIL I CAN MAKE SOME SORT OF ARRANGEMENT FOR GETTING YOU OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

ID BETTER GET UPSTAIRS NOW! I'LL KEEP YOU INFORMED FROM TIME TO TIME!





MEAN-  
WHILE

THERE SHE IS NOW!  
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, MARTA!



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE BOYS?  
IT'S JUNIOR, HERE!  
HE NEEDS A LITTLE PATCHING UP



WHILE BACK AT THE ADMIRAL'S OFFICE

WHAT IS IT CAPTAIN?  
IT'S ABOUT THOSE SPIES, SIR!



SOMEONE WARNED THEM ABOUT OUR COMING AND WE CAN'T FIND THAT'S ONE OF THEM  
VERY STRANGE, ONLY YOU AND I KNEW THE NAMES ON THAT LIST!



I THINK YOU HAD BETTER REMAIN IN YOUR QUARTERS WHILE I LOOK INTO THIS MATTER!



AS VALOR WALKS DEJECTEDLY TO HIS QUARTERS, HE PASSES MARTA'S HOUSE

WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? SOUNDS LIKE A NURSERY!

HELLO THERE!

DA!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT NO ONE ELSE KNEW ABOUT THE LIST BUT THE ADMIRAL AND ME!

DON'T WORRY I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT!



MEANWHILE THE BABY UNNOTICED, PULLS ON THE DRAPE CORD.

GOO GOO



AND ACCIDENTLY  
OPENS THE DOOR  
TO MARTA'S SEC-  
RET RADIO ROOM.



HEY  
WHAT'S  
THAT!



STAY  
WHERE  
YOU ARE  
BOYS, DON'T  
GET TOO IN-  
QUISITIVE!



JUST THEN, WHAT'S THE  
TROUBLE? WE SAW THE  
DOOR OPEN AND NO-  
BODY CAME DOWN!  
YOU  
SOLDIERS! MEN ARE  
GOING TO  
HAVE VISITORS  
TO ENTERTAIN!

LET'S TAKE THEM DOWN  
STAIRS AND SHOOT THEM!  
NO THERE MUST BE  
SOME OTHER  
WAY!



GIVE ME THAT GUN,  
YOU'RE TOO SOFT  
HEART.ED!

WAIT,

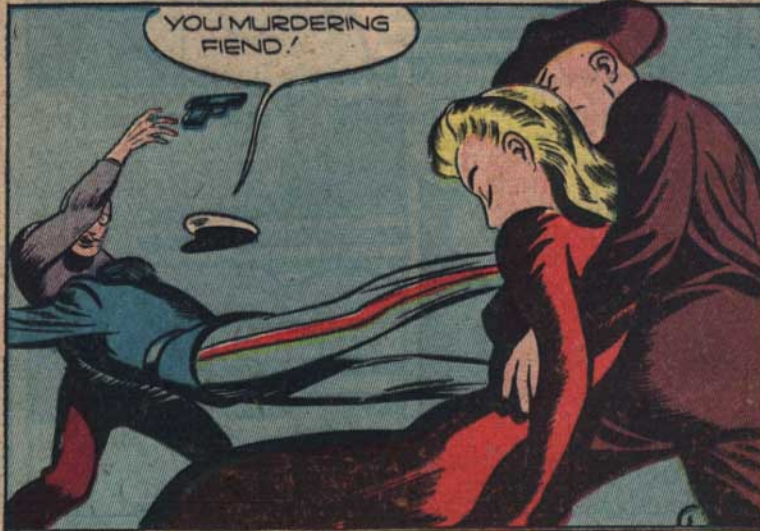


THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY  
TO DEAL WITH THESE  
FELLOWS!

NO YOU  
CAN'T!



LOOKOUT  
CAPTAIN!



YOU MURDERING  
FIEND!



TIGERISHLY, CAPTAIN VALOR SAILS INTO THE NAZIS-FISTS FLAILING LIKE PISTONS ---



SLIM JOINS THE FRAY IN HIS OWN PECULIAR WAY -



AND SO DOES SLAM-



ALRIGHT, BOYS, HOLD IT! COME ON, GET UP!



TAKE THEM TO THE GUARD-HOUSE, BOYS - I'LL LOOK AFTER MARTA!

YESSIR CAP!



WHY DIDN'T YOU LET HIM SHOOT US MARTA - WEREN'T YOU ONE OF THEM? UNFORTUNATELY, YES!



SHE'S DEAD! GOODBYE, MARTA. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!



BUT I WAS FORCED TO DO IT. THEY WERE HOLDING MY FATHER PRISONER IN GERMANY AND THREATENED TO KILL HIM IF I DIDN'T!



I JUST COULDN'T STAND BY AND LET THEM SHOOT YOU IN COLD BLOOD! GOODBYE, C-CAPTAIN VALOR-I-OOOOOO.



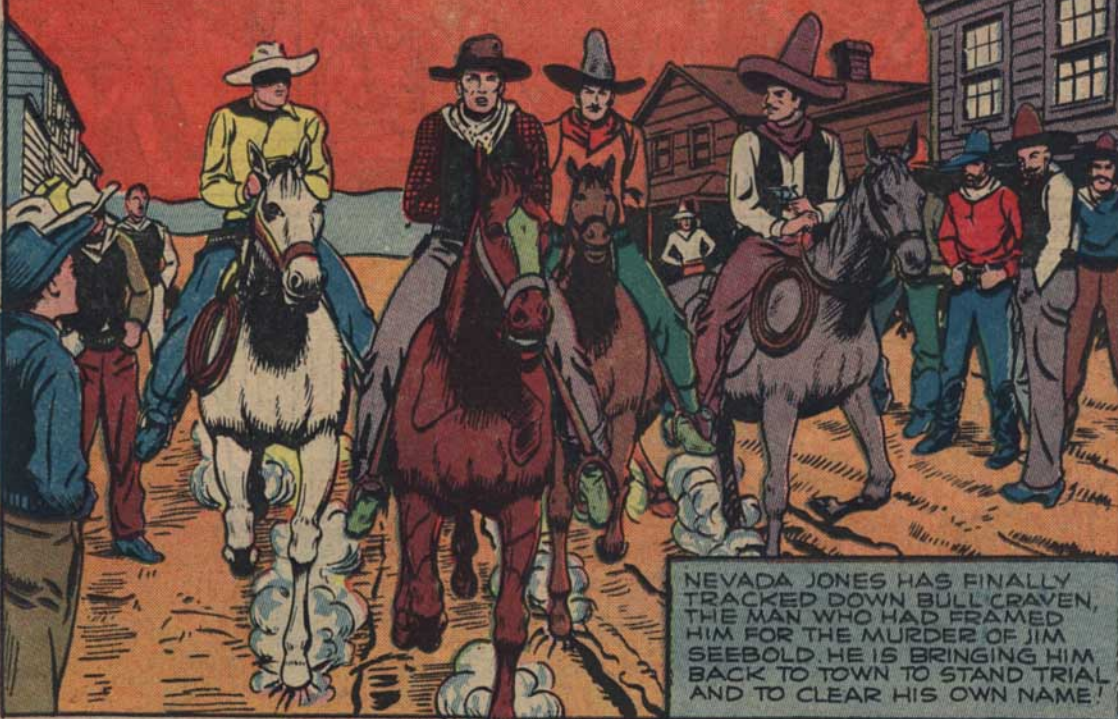
DA DA!

GOO GOO!



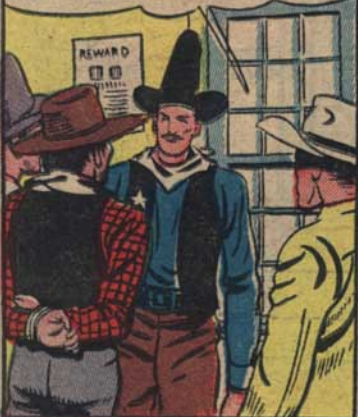
# NEVADA JONES QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

SHERIFF'S OFFICE



NEVADA JONES HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN BULL CRAVEN, THE MAN WHO HAD FRAMED HIM FOR THE MURDER OF JIM SEEBOLD. HE IS BRINGING HIM BACK TO TOWN TO STAND TRIAL AND TO CLEAR HIS OWN NAME!

HERE Y'ARE SHERIFF, AH'M SURE YOU'LL BE WANTIN' TO SEE THESE HOMBRES, THEY'RE THE FELLERS WHO FRAMED ME.



AH'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THEM IN NEVADA, I'LL SEE THAT THEY STAND TRIAL SAME AS YOU, FOR SEEBOLD'S MURDER.



LATER

YOU KNOW NEVADA, I'VE BEEN CHECKIN' ON YOU AND I CAN'T SEE YOU'AS A MURDERER, NOHOW!

THANK YUH SHERIFF!





THERE'S A STRONG CASE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE AGAINST YUH, BUT AH'M SURE EVERY-THING'LL TURN OUT ALLRIGHT!



AH'M MIGHTY GLAD TO HEAR YUH SAY THAT SHERIFF, IT'S MIGHTY COMFORTIN'



KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, AH'LL SEE YUH IN COURT!

SO LONG SHERIFF.



NEXT DAY IN COURT

WILL NEVADA JONES PLEASE TAKE THE STAND?



WILL YOU BE SEATED, PLEASE?

YES SIR.



NOW JONES, TELL US IN YOUR OWN WORDS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED THE NIGHT SEEBOLD WAS KILLED



WELL THAT NIGHT, I WAS LOOKIN' IN THE WINDOW OF THE STOCKMAN'S SALOON IN INDIAN WELLS, AND--



WHAT'S THIS, THE CRAVEN HOMBRE'S TALKIN' TO BANKER HATFIELD!





**SUDDENLY**

**UP WITH 'EM!  
TAKE HIS GUN,  
BROCK!**



AND THEN BROCK FIRED A SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW WITH MY GUN, AND KILLED JIM SEEBOLD, LEADING RANCHER OF MIDLAND COUNTY.



THERE HE IS BOYS. HIS SHOOTIN' IRON'S STILL A SMOKIN'!



**KEEP EM' UP  
BIG BOY!**



THEY DISAPPEARED AND I PICKED UP MY GUN. THEN--

THEY THREW MY GUN TO MY FEET AND RETREATED AROUND A CORNER OF THE BUILDING, STILL COVERING ME.

THE MEN WHO DID IT JUST RAN!



OH YEAH, TELL ME ANOTHER ONE!

LOCK HIM UPSTAIRS SLICER, WHILE I GET THE SHERIFF.



OKAY BOSS!

**IN YUH GIT PRETTY BOY!**



LET'S GET THE COYOTE!



COME ON LET'S GO!

AS NEWS OF SEEBOLD'S DEATH SPREAD, A MOB GATHERED.

KNOWING THAT THE CHARGE AGAINST ME WAS FRAMED, AND NOT WANTIN' TO BE LYNCHED I MADE A ROPE OF THE BEDDING AND ESCAPED







THE PRISONERS ARE LED OUT TO AWAIT THE JURY'S VERDICT.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE SHERIFF ENTERS THE JAIL FOLLOWED BY A STRANGE FIGURE



LOOK!... THAT HOMBRE! IT'S JIM SEEBOLD!.. STOP YOUR PALAVER!.. THERE'S NO BODY THERE!



IT'S JIM SEEBOLD I TELL YA.. IT'S NOT POSSIBLE. HE'S DEAD!.. THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS.





I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! HE'S GONE!

COME ON CRAVEN! TIME TO GET BACK INSIDE!



THE JURY'S PROBABLY DECIDED BY NOW!



SUDDENLY LOOK SHERIFF, LOOK THERE HE IS AGAIN!



ONCE MORE THE STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE MAKES AN APPEARANCE



I'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! LEMME GO!



TAKE IT EASY BOY!

FRANTICALLY, CRAVEN WHIPS THE SHERIFF'S GUN FROM HIS HOLSTER AND----



BLAST YOU SEE-BOLD, I'LL KILL YA FOR SURE THIS TIME!

I THOUGHT I KILLED YA ONCE BEFORE, I'LL MAKE SURE NOW!



DUCK!... HE'S GOT A GUN!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

CRAVEN EMPTIES THE REVOLVER AT THE ADVANCING FIGURE!





I EMPTIED THE GUN AT HIM AND HE'S STILL COMING!



LEMME OUTA HERE - IT'S A GHOST! TELL YOU!

COME BACK HERE!



AS NEVADA STRUGGLES WITH CRAVEN THE FIGURE OF SEE-BOLD REMOVES A RUBBER MASK FROM HIS FACE -

LEMME GO!



AND REVEALS HIMSELF AS LITTLE JOE --



SO IT'S YOU, EH? YUH CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS FRAME-UP. I'LL KILL YOU!



I THINK FOR ONE MOMENT THAT YOU FORGET TO LOAD YOUR GUN WITH BLANKS, SENOR SHERIFF!

NICE GOIN', LITTLE JOE!



NO, SON, I MADE SURE EVERY THING WAS OKAY BEFORE WE STARTED. I DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO SLIP UP!

YUH SURE MADE A HEALTHY LOOKIN' GHOST!



SHERIFF, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YUH ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

IT WAS NOTHING AT ALL, NEVADA!



AND NOW THAT THAT'S OVER WITH, AND MY NAME HAS BEEN CLEAR-ED I GUESS I CAN TAKE THIS MASK OFF AND KEEP IT OFF FOR GOOD!





# War **EAGLES**

## THE DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

TIM AND TOM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S TWINS AND THEIR PAL, SWEN ESCAPED FROM GERMANY IN AN OBSERVATION BALLOON. NOW-DAYS LATER - THEY DRIFT CLOSER AND CLOSER TO MT. ETNA ---



WE'RE GOING TO LAND RIGHT IN IT!

BY JUMPIN' JIMMINY I'M HUNGRY!



BUT THE AIR, HEATED BY THE ERUPTION, CAUSES AN UP-DRAFT - THE BALLOON GOES UP AGAIN AT AN ALARMING RATE ----



AGAIN THE BALLOON DRIFTS ON - SINKING LOWER AND LOWER..



FINALLY THE BALLOON  
LANDS ---



EVERYBODY GOOD OLD  
OKAY? THAT'S TERRA  
GOOD! FIRMA! I'M  
GLAD TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN!



I BAN HUNGRY.  
TOM!

SUDDENLY-SHADOWY FIG-  
URES APPEAR ON ALL  
SIDES ---



WHAT THE--  
WE'RE SURROUNDED!

WAIT-MEN!  
THESE AREN'T  
NAZIS-STOP  
THE ATTACK!

WHAT  
GOES ON-  
ANYHOW?



BLIMEY-  
THEY  
SPEAK  
ENGLISH!

AND WHY NOT?  
WE'RE R.A.F.  
PILOTS -BUT  
WHERE ARE WE?



YOU'RE IN CRETE,  
BUDDY, AND I'M  
CAPTAIN YORK,  
OF THE AUSTRAL-  
IAN FORCES THAT  
DIDN'T GET OUT  
LAST YEAR --

GOLLY!  
I BAN  
STILL  
HUNGRY!



OH, SO YOU'RE HUNGRY. ARE  
YOU? WELL, SO ARE WE --  
HUNGRY, TIRED AND OUT OF  
AMMUNITION! FOR TWO  
CENTS I'D SURRENDER MY  
FORCES TO THE NAZIS!

BUT CAN'T YOU  
RAID THE GER-  
MAN SUPPLY  
DUMPS?



LISTEN MISTER, THE NAZIS  
HAVE TANKS AND MOTOR-  
CYCLES AND CARS. WE CAN  
RAID THEM ALRIGHT BUT  
IF WE LOAD OURSELVES  
DOWN WITH SUPPLIES, WE  
SLOW OURSELVES UP SO  
MUCH, THE NAZIS WOULD  
SOON CATCH US -----



IT DRIVES US  
NUTTY TO SEE  
FRESH NAZI  
SUPPLIES BE-  
ING FLOWN  
IN BY GLIDER  
TRAINS  
AND---

WAIT! DID  
YOU SAY  
GLIDERS?  
THAT GIVES  
ME AN  
IDEA!





WE'RE FLIERS - AND MOST USEFUL TO THE EMPIRE WHEN FLYING - BUT YOU FELLOWS CAN HELP MOST BY STAYING HERE, TYING UP A LARGE PART OF THE NAZI FORCES. IF YOU'LL HELP US CAPTURE ONE OF THESE GLIDER TRAINS WE CAN ESCAPE AND YOU'LL HAVE SUPPLIES TO KEEP ON FIGHTING! HOW ABOUT IT?



AGREED! IF YOU GET US SUPPLIES WE'LL KEEP GOING - BUT WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?



TIM UNFOLDS HIS PLAN - IT'S A GOOD IDEA! OKAY, MEN, PREPARE FOR ACTION!



COME ON - TOM AND SWEN.

A SHORT TIME LATER - AT THE NAZI AIR FIELD --



AH, HERE COMES DER DAILY SUPPLY PLANE!

I GO CALL DER UNLOADING CREW!

SUDDENLY SHOTS RING OUT ---



DINNER, VETTER! DOSE PESKY ANZACS AGAIN!

NEFER MIND DER SUPPLIES JOOST NOW - MAN YOUR RIFLES!



LEFTENANT! TAKE A SQUAD AND PURSUE DOSE OUTLAWS. VE TEACH DEM A LESSON!

HERE THEY COME, MEN! RETREAT SLOWLY. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A WHILE!





DOSE DUMB ANZACS!  
DEY THINK DEY CAN  
BREAK DER GERMAN  
RULE MIT SUCH PUNY  
ATTACKS? START  
DER UNLOADING  
AGAIN!



JUST THEN SHOTS RING  
OUT FROM ANOTHER  
QUARTER ---

BLOOEY! VAT  
IS? MORE OF  
DEM? SERGEANT,  
CHASE DER  
SWINE AWAY!

YESSIR!  
'B' SQUAD,  
FOLLOW ME -  
NO, VAIT -  
I'LL  
FOLLOW  
YOU!



AND ANOTHER SQUAD OF  
NAZIS IS LEAD AWAY ---



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE NAZIS ARE ENTICED AWAY FROM THEIR STRONGHOLD!



UNTIL ONLY A HANDFULL  
OF MEN GUARD THE NAZI  
HEADQUARTERS --

DER SITUATION IS SERIOUS  
SOME OF DER SQUADS  
SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW!



YOUR MEN HAVE DONE A  
GOOD JOB, CAPTAIN. WE  
BETTER MOVE IN BEFORE  
SOME OF THOSE SQUADS  
GET BACK!



RIGHT YOU ARE -  
FORWARD, MEN!  
IT'S NOW OR  
NEVER!





DUNNER UND BLITZEN. HERE  
COME SOME MORE OF DEM!  
I SEE IT ALL NOW! VE VERE  
TRICKED!



GIVE 'EM  
THE  
BAYONET!

GET TO THAT PLANE,  
QUICK, SHANE. WE  
CAN'T KEEP THEM  
OCCUPIED FOR  
LONG!

LEAVE  
IT TO  
US!



WHILE THE ANZACS GRAP-  
PLE WITH THE NAZIS ---



TOM AND HIS PALS REACH  
THE PLANE ---

HOW NICE OF 'EM  
TO LEAVE EVERY-  
THING FOR A  
QUICK  
TAKE-OFF!

SHUT  
UP  
AND GET  
IN!



COME ON -  
TAKE OFF!  
THE ANZACS  
ARE RETREAT-  
ING!

WHERE'S  
SWEN  
?



HE'S BACK  
THERE RAID-  
ING THE  
GLIDERS!

WE CAN'T  
WAIT!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO GET  
GOING -

HEY!  
WAIT FOR  
ME!  
OH, F'GOO NESS  
SAKE!

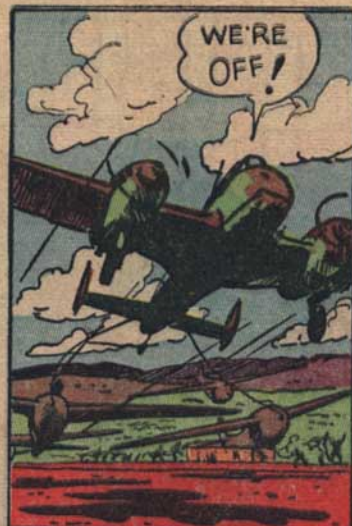
HEY  
SWEN!



C'MON, YOU  
DOPE -  
STEP ON  
IT!

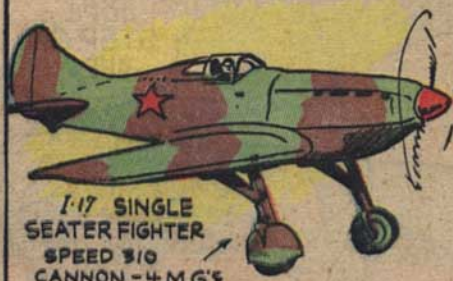






**RUSSIAN MILITARY AIRCRAFT**

**DB-3A MEDIUM BOMBER**  
LOAD-4400LBS. SPEED 265

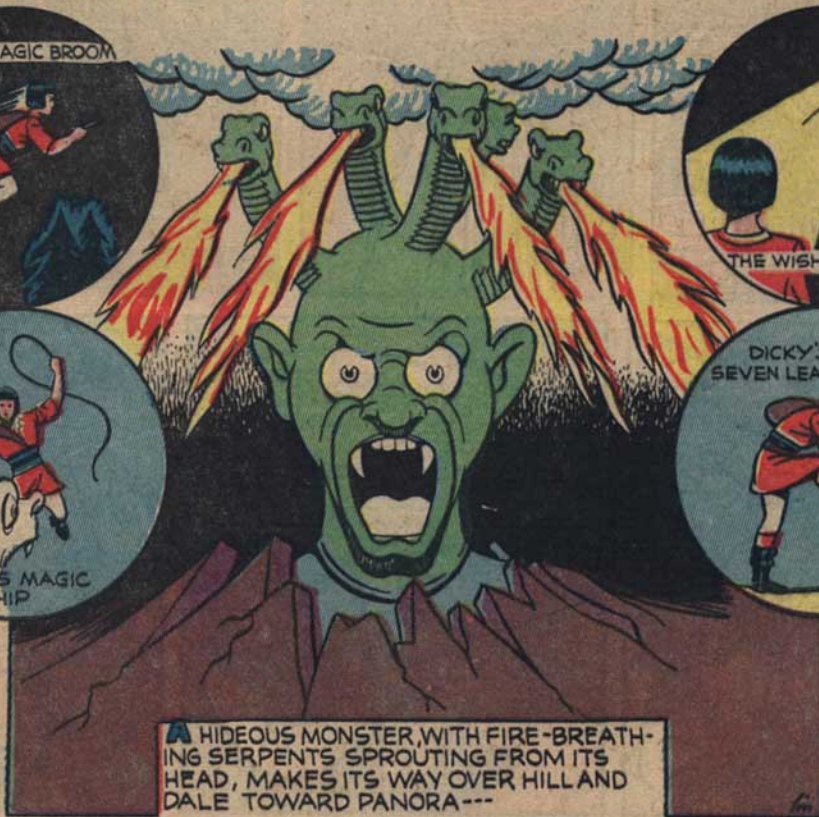


**GIANT BOMBER**  
THE L 760  
6 1,000 H.P. MOTORS  
SPEED 186 M.P.H.  
CARRIES VERY LARGE BOMB LOAD.  
(TAIL GUN TURRET IN REAR)



# DICKY

## IN THE MAGIC FOREST



A HIDEOUS MONSTER, WITH FIRE-BREATHING SERPENTS SPROUTING FROM ITS HEAD, MAKES ITS WAY OVER HILL AND DALE TOWARD PANORA---

AS THE TERRIBLE CREATURE ADVANCES, THE FLAMES AND SMOKE -



-LAYS WASTE THE ENTIRE COUNTRY-SIDE-





OUR CROPS ARE FLOURISHING, BROTHER! THE PEOPLE OF PANORA WILL HAVE AN ABUNDANT HARVEST THIS YEAR!



WE HAVE HAD A HARD DAY - LET US RETURN TO OUR HOMES!



SUDDENLY A MIGHTY ROAR MAKES THE EARTH TREMBLE -

BET I CAN SPIT FIRE FURTHER'N YOU CAN!

IT'S A BET!



AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH ACRID SMOKE -



LOOK, OUR FIELDS-THEY'RE AFIRE!



R-R-R-O-W

YEEOW... IT'S A MONSTER COMING THIS WAY! HELP!



A MEETING OF THE TOWN COUNCIL IS CALLED

WE MUST DO SOMETHING AT ONCE OR OUR LAND WILL BE LAID WASTE BY THIS MONSTER!

LET'S CALL DICKY! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



DICKY, YOU HAVE HELPED US MANY TIMES BEFORE! CAN YOU RID US OF THIS HORRIBLE MEDUSA?

I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR!





ON HIS MAGIC BROOM DICKY FLIES OFF TOWARD THE OPEN FIELDS --



THERE HE IS! MY MAGIC WHIP OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF THE SERPENTS IN HIS HEAD!



SO-YOU DARE TO FIGHT THE MEDUSA! I'LL SHOW YOU!

NOW FOR A POWER DIVE!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED DICKY ZOOMS DOWNWARD...



R-R-R-A-GH

THAT'S ONE SNAKE'S HEAD OUT OF THE FIGHT!



THEY'RE ALL OFF NOW!



HEH-HEH! NOT FOR LONG!

AND THEN - AS DICKY IS ABOUT TO DELIVER A FINAL STROKE --



UH-WHY, THOSE HEADS HAVE ALL GROWN BACK!

NO USE - I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!



DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE BACK!



HA-HA! SCARED - AREN'T YOU?





I'LL GO INTO THE MAGIC FOREST AND FIGURE THIS OUT!



IF THOSE SERPENT HEADS KEEP GROWING BACK I'LL NEVER GET ANYPLACE. WHAT CAN I DO?



MY WISHING STAR!

GO DEEP INTO THE MAGIC FOREST. THERE YOU WILL FIND AN OLD SEER-HE WILL TELL YOU HOW TO DESTROY THE MEDUSA!



MY MAGIC BOOTS I'LL TAKE ME THERE IN NO TIME!



THAT MUST BE THE SEER'S HOUSE!



AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU MY YOUNG FRIEND?



I MUST DESTROY THE MEDUSA. WILL YOU TELL ME HOW IT CAN BE DONE?





THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY. THE MEDUSA HAS AN EGG FROM WHICH ONE DAY WILL SPRING ITS SON. I WILL GIVE YOU A MAGIC BREW WHICH CAUSES THINGS TO GROW WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!



YOU MUST FIND THE EGG AND SPRINKLE IT WITH THE BREW. ANOTHER MEDUSA WILL SPRING UP AND THEY WILL SLAY EACH OTHER!



I MUST GET HOLD OF THAT EGG AT ONCE!



THE MEDUSA! HE'S GOING TO HIDE THE EGG!



I'LL TRY TO SNEAK IT AWAY!



JUST AS DICKY IS ABOUT TO GRAB THE EGG A GIANT BIRD SWOOPS DOWN-



HE'S GOT THE EGG!



NOW, WHAT'LL I DO?

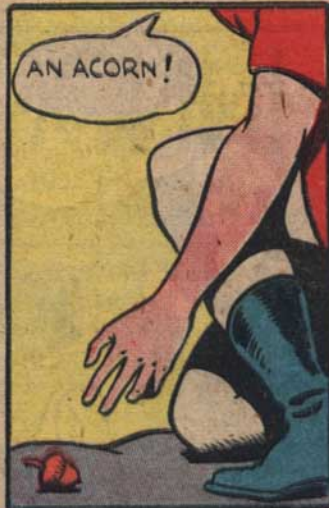




GOSH, HE'S GOING TO HIDE IT ON TOP OF THAT CLIFF!



I WON'T BE ABLE TO CLIMB THIS - THERE'S NO PLACE TO GET A FOOT-HOLD!



AN ACORN!



IF THIS MAGIC BREW DOES WHAT THE SEER SAID IT WOULD IT OUGHT TO MAKE A GIANT OAK GROW RIGHT UP FROM THIS ACORN!



IT'S TRUE! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT TREE!



I'M ALMOST TO THE TOP, NOW!



HOW'LL I GET PAST THAT BIRD?



SUDDENLY THE GREAT BIRD ATTACKS! HOW WILL *DICKY* FARE IN THIS STRANGE ADVENTURE? WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS



# INNOCENCE ABROAD

## A CLANCY AND LOONEY STORY

Clancy and Looney, those ace detectives crouched behind the brick wall, opposite the Potter Chemical Co. "This is our big chance, Looney, we've got to show Steel Sterling that we know our business."

"Yeah, Clancy, remember how we cleaned up the Chinatown Mystery for him, why --  
"Sh, there's someone coming."

As they leaned back into the shadows, a figure walked up to the building. He looked cautiously about and then entered. "Come on, Clancy, that's our man. Steel and the police are really going to be embarrassed when they find they're on a wild goose chase. We were the only two smart enough to realize that the guy who stole part of Potter's secret formula, would be back for the other part."

The two "Sherlocks" inched their way to the rear of the darkened building --- against the wall. "Come on Looney, up the fire escape."

Cat-like they ascended. Step by step, cautiously and noiselessly. They stopped in front of a dimly lit window. "This is it," whispered Clancy. "Stay behind me."

Inside, the man was standing with his back to them, rifling the contents of a large iron vault. "What's he doing, Clancy? Lemme get a look at him."

Looney strained over toward the window, then it happened --- With a loud crash of shattering glass he lost his balance and went tumbling into the room, clutching frantically at Clancy, he dragged him along with him. The man turned hurriedly, his face a mask of shocked surprise. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

The bewildered pair arose. Eagle eyed Clancy was quick to note that the marauder was unarmed. He whipped out his revolver. "Maybe you'd like to tell us what you're doing here."

"Why I'm Mr. Potter."

"Mr. Potter eh, who are you trying to kid. Maybe a little rest in the vault will give you time to think up a better one. Get in there."

"But I tell you I am Mr. Potter. You'll be sorry for this."

With a final prod of his revolver Clancy pushed the stranger into the vault, and Looney quickly bolted the door. "Well, Clancy, let's find Steel and surprise him, now."

Shortly afterward, the jubilant pair walked blithely into police headquarters and found Steel Sterling talking to the chief. "Hiya Steel old boy, where've ya been?"

"Oh hello boys I've been working on the Potter Robbery case. We just arrested the man responsible."

"You what!" chorused the pair. "You arrested the thief?"

"Surely, Potter just went down to his office to put the formula back in the vault."

Then, with a loud thud, Clancy and Looney, the only detectives of their kind in the entire world, hit the floor simultaneously in a dead faint.



# Zambini

## THE 'MIRACLE MAN'



PHILLIPS  
& STEIN

IN AN ANCIENT  
WOMAN TRIPS A  
THE WORN TRIPS ON  
AND CRASHES  
THROUGH A BANN-  
ISTER WITH ROTTEN  
FALLS TO THE  
DEATH BY NEGLECT  
DANK IN HER  
BELOW --

JUDY, JUDY, SPEAK  
TO ME -- SHE'S DEAD!  
MY WIFE IS  
DEAD!





AS THE WOMAN'S BROKEN BODY IS CARRIED OUT ZAMBINI IS PASSING BY -



THAT'S THE POOR WOMAN'S HUSBAND. HE LOOKS AS IF HE HAS MURDER IN HIS HEART!

IF THAT'S TRUE I'D BETTER STAY CLOSE TO HIM!



UNAWARE THAT ZAMBINI IS FOLLOWING HIM THE MAN MUTTERS HIS DARK THOUGHTS - IF THAT ROTTEN LANDLORD HAD SPENT ONLY A FEW DOLLARS TO REPAIR THE MISERABLE HOVEL JUDY WOULD BE ALIVE TODAY!



NOW ZAMBINI MAKES HIMSELF INVISIBLE -

I'LL KILL HIM - THAT'S WHAT, I'LL DO. HE REALLY KILLED JUDY AND HE SHALL DIE FOR IT!



I'LL GO INTO THIS THEATRE, THEN SNEAK OUT AND KILL THAT SWINE. THAT'LL GIVE ME AN ALIBI IF THEY SHOULD EVER SUSPECT ME!



GOOD EVENING, MISS, ONE IN THE ORCHESTRA, PLEASE!



AS THE MAN SITS DOWN IN THE THEATRE, ZAMBINI WHO HAS READ HIS THOUGHTS SITS DOWN NEXT TO HIM -



I MUST DO SOMETHING TO PREVENT THIS CHAP FROM COMMITTING MURDER!





AS THE PICTURE GOES ON  
THE SCREEN-



ZAMBINI RUBS THE  
MAGIC AMULET ON HIS ARM-



AND THE MAN SEES HIM-  
SELF IN THE MOVIE -



THIS IS MY  
CHANCE. NOW TO  
TASTE REVENGE!



THIS IS  
THE RAT'S  
OFFICE!



I.W. SQUELCH  
PROPRIETOR

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?



FOUR PEOPLE HAVE DIED IN  
ACCIDENTS IN THAT FIRETRAP  
YOU OWN - AND MY WIFE  
WAS THE FOURTH!





YOUR GREED HAS MADE YOU INDIFFERENT TO THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE. BUT NOBODY WILL EVER DIE AGAIN TO SAVE YOUR DOLLARS!



BECAUSE YOU'RE PAYING FOR THOSE LIVES - RIGHT NOW!



HE'S DEAD! I'VE DONE IT!



I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THAT THEATRE NOW!



UH-A COP!

EASY BUDDY - YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYPLACE! I HEARD A SHOT AND THIS FEELS LIKE A GUN ON YOUR HIP!



SO YOU BUMPED HIM OFF, EH?

NO, NO! I DIDN'T DO IT!



AT HEADQUARTERS -

COME ON - TALK!

ALRIGHT - I'LL TALK -- DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!





